

# GALLIPOLIS JOURNAL.

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**GALLIPOLIS.**

THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1863.

"We have met the enemy, and they are ours." The rout and destruction of copperheadism in Ohio has been so complete and overwhelming, as to leave no vestige of it remaining. Never before in the political history of this country, has the annihilation of anything claiming to be a party, been so entirely satisfactory to its opponents. The most sanguine lover of his country, who earnestly hoped and prayed for victory, could not desire it more so.

The poor wretched, mangled copperheads, have learned that there is still virtue to be found amongst the people. They have discovered that their corrupt and traitorous influences were less widely extended than they hoped for. The magic name of Democracy, when clothed in the garments of treason, they at last find to avail nothing. For their base efforts to prostitute a great party to the vile and wicked designs of Southern traitors, the Vallandighamers find when too late, that an outraged people have arisen in their majesty, and hurled them into an abyss of infamy and oblivion, from which no future efforts on their part will ever rescue them. And when that day comes which will consign their friends in the South to perdition, the fate of Northern copperheads will be none the less ruinous, merely from the fact that they were not actually in arms against their country. Of the two classes, if there be any palliation, it will be in favor of the former, who had the courage to fight and die in behalf of their treason, whilst the latter equally strong in love of it, preferred to practice it where they cowardly, skulking carcasses were safe from injury, and where their property was guarded, and themselves protected by the very laws and constitution they sought to destroy.

But the fangs of the vipers have been extracted. Henceforth they can hiss and wriggle in their wrath and venom, but without the power to harm. Marked in society as dangerous reptiles, foes to Republican institutions, enemies to the most benign Government the world has ever seen, their future existence will be like that of Cain, greater than they can bear.

Friends of the Union, rejoice! Your enemies have been scattered before you like chaff before the wind. Henceforth give yourselves no trouble about traitors at home. Turn your attention to our brave boys in the field. Nerve the arms of our gallant soldiers to strike home upon the enemy. Your victory at the recent election, has already done this. The moral effect of it on our troops has been as inspiring and wholesome, as it has been destructive and crushing to the foe. You have sent greeting to the armies in the field, your determination to coerce the rebels into measures of obedience to the laws. You have taught these rebels the utter futility of their hope and reliance on the "200,000 Democrats of Ohio," who, at the out-break of this war, were so anxious you should do your duty to their Southern brethren. This duty we may safely conclude you have done wisely and well. But in the midst of your rejoicing, cease not your efforts in behalf of the soldiers, who yet bare their breasts to death at the hands of traitors. Fill up the ranks by every means in your power. One more struggle and the victory is complete. Let us be quick and earnest. Its results will be as complete as your victory at home.

Hurrah for old Gallia! A majority of 1462 for the Union, and against the copperheads. Every township in the county gives a Brough majority. The strongholds of Democracy, Morgan, Addison, Springfield, Greenfield, and even Ohio, all yield Union majorities despite of the stupendous efforts made to whip the Democracy into the ranks.

The most sanguine Unionist, up to the day of election, never hoped for a majority greater than 700 on the State ticket. Still less was it supposed that the townships above named would go for Brough. Very little had been done in the way of electioneering by the candidates on the county ticket. But one county meeting had been held, and that at a very unfavorable time. Yet the result proves how truly loyal and devoted to the Union, is old Gallia. Such a majority is unprecedented in this county, and has effectually "quenched" every feature of copperheadism. The head of the "varmint" is smashed. The candidates who generously offered to fill the various county offices on the copperhead ticket, are unceremoniously

"shoveled under," and so deeply, that nothing short of Gabriel's trumpet will ever resuscitate them. For their self-immolation on the altar of treason, they will not deserve the sympathy even of their friends, and very surely can expect none from those by whom their remains were interred. They have gone to their political graves.

"Unwept, unhonored, and unsung." Our motto is, *Ni mortuum nisi donum*. Knowing nothing good of them connected with their political lives, we forbear saying anything of the evil their course was calculated to effect. Hurrah for old Gallia.

The Copperheads of the present day can find their characters most forcibly drawn by the "great poet of satire" in the following words, which he places on the lips of Coriolanus. Read it, and behold yourselves as in a glass not "darkly," but clear as sunlight:—

"What would you have, you curs, That like no peace nor war? the one-night's you, The other makes you proud. He that trusts you, Where he should find you lions, finds you hares; Where foxes, geese. You are no surer now Than is the owl of fire upon the ice. Or hailstone in the sun. Your virtue is To make him worthy, whose offense offends him. And cure that justice did it. Who deserves greatness, Deserves your hate; and your affections are A sick man's appetite, who desires most that Which would increase his evil. He that depends Upon your favors, swims with fins of lead, And hews down oaks with rabbits. Hang ye! Trust ye? With every minute ye do change a mind; And call him noble that was now your hate; Him vile, that was your friend."

For the first time in the history of our State, the Ohio Senate is united on all questions pertaining to the support of the Government. No copperhead will find room in that body during the ensuing session, to spout his venom in the ears of honest men. It is true that in the Columbus district, Converse, a noisy buttress, has obtained a majority of over 200 on the home vote, but the soldiers' vote will completely annihilate that majority, and leave the gentleman out in the cold, as he richly deserves.

The rebel prisoners in Camp Chase voted for Vallandigham on the 13th inst., 1152 to 2 votes for Brough. Is any stronger proof needed that they look upon Val and his votaries, as boon companions, and deeply interested in their behalf? Yet men who so voted, and advocated his election, have the unblushing assurance to declare themselves loyal men, and friends of the Government. The silly ostrich when closely pursued, in hope of escape, hides its head in the sand leaving its huge body in full view, to fall a prey to the hunter. Equally as silly, are those who attempt to cover up their treason by pretended love for the Government, but whose every act gives the lie to their professions, and exposes their guilty purpose. Rebels in Camp Chase voting for Vallandigham, and Copperheads in Columbus, and elsewhere doing the same thing on the same day. Tell us the difference between the two classes, ye "peace-at-any-price Democrats." "Birds of a feather," &c.

The negro Gregg who took the law into his own hands on the 13th inst., killing one, and seriously wounding three other white men, and who himself was reported in our last issue as being in a dying condition from severe wounds, is in a fair way to recover and receive at the hands of the law, the punishment due to his crimes. It appears he was not shot in the affray, but severely battered about the head with a club or dray-pin, producing contusions, that inflicted on a white man would have caused almost instant death. The building in which the fracas commenced was completely demolished, after which the crowd quietly dispersed. It was feared at one time that the indignation of the citizens would vent its fury on the colored population indiscriminately, but owing to the prompt measures adopted by our Mayor, and Capt. Zimmerman, Commander of the Post, order was restored without further bloodshed. And just here we call the attention of our citizens to the imperative necessity for an active police force this winter. Every prudent man sees the necessity of it. Why longer delay in appointing it? When property and life are destroyed we shall then ask why this important measure was neglected. The country is filling up with strolling vagabonds of both sexes, ready to prey upon our people. The civil law in these times seems to avail little in protecting the rights of the citizen. Let every honest citizen determine that this state of things shall no longer exist. But act promptly and at once.

Mrs. JAMES COFFMAN astonished us last week by a gift of 28 apples, measuring half a bushel. For nice, beauty and flavor they excel anything we have yet seen in that line. Such fruit is worth raising, worth presenting, and well worth receiving. The lady has one thanks for her splendid present.

The gallant little county of Holmes rolls up a majority of 1462 for the exiled traitor Vallandigham, being the largest majority given for that detestable scoundrel, by any county in the State of Ohio. This shameful notoriety is not to be wondered at, when we take into consideration the class of voters by whom it was made. The following article from the Union paper of that county, will furnish the key to the whole affair. In connection therewith, it is well enough to remember, that the only speck of civil war by which our State has thus far been disgraced, originated in Holmes county, and carried out by these same copperheads who are at least traitors as great as their leader Vallandigham.

The BROTHERHOOD MOB.—A class of men who claim to be peace-makers, and opposed to this "nigger war," gave a fine illustration of their hypocrisy in this, as in every thing they profess. Every preparation they thought necessary to break up the Union meeting on Tuesday last, was made, and it was proclaimed even by children, that they would egg the thirty-five little girls, representing the several States, and that a barrel of eggs had been provided to egg Mr. Brough. This was not done, however, but the leaders collected all the bullies of the county, armed them with large clubs especially provided for the occasion, and placed them in the immediate vicinity of three grog shops, where their patriotism could be fixed up conveniently. Union men were anxious to keep peace, but were insulted in every possible manner, and if resisted, club after club would fall upon their heads, even after they fell to the ground. In the morning, boys from ten to fifteen years of age, were uniformly clad with Vallandigham badges and hickory clubs, and paraded the streets in groups, insulting ladies and gentlemen by the use of vulgar and profane language in their presence and were encouraged in this by men claiming to be Christians. This was designed to inaugurate the row by a collision between these impudent boys and peaceable citizens, but it failed. We cannot enumerate the many modes set on foot to bring on a general row.

Late in the afternoon attempts were made to tear down a large flag suspended over the street, but they failed. About dusk several flags were pulled down and one of them torn to pieces and tramped in the mud. South Carolina rebels never exhibited a more intense hatred for our flag than displayed in this act.

The above is sufficient to give an idea of the true spirit of Holmes county "Peace Democracy."

David J. Ellison of Walnut Township has shown us a very fine sample of Sorghum Molasses. For purity and consistency we have rarely seen it equalled. The farmers of Gallia are becoming very earnest in their efforts to excel each other in the manufacture of sorghum syrup. This is highly commendable, and if persevered in, will render the crop hereafter highly remunerative and worthy of attention.

ELECTION RETURNS.—We haven't space to give details of the recent elections, and therefore present them in a nutshell. The result everywhere is most gratifying. In Ohio the majority for Brough on the home vote will be somewhere between sixty and seventy thousand. The vote of the Ohio soldiers, is, as was anticipated, nearly all one way, for the Union.

The Union majority in Iowa will reach 30,000. The Union majority in Pennsylvania will not vary much from twenty-five thousand. The official vote of Gallia county will be found on our third page, and speaks for itself.—Brough's majority, 1,462.

It is rumored that the rebel General Buckner is moving into Kentucky from the southeast, aiming to strike the Ohio river at Gallipolis. The report is credited in official circles. Well let Simon Bolivar come; he'll find this a hard road for rebels to travel. Wonder if he's ever heard of the Ohio militia, and the fate of Morgan. We may expect stirring times on the border, if this report should prove correct.

Judge Woodward, the copperhead candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, declined taking the stump before the election, being constrained by the dignity of the bench. He promised, however, to express his opinion after he was elected. The 26,000 majority against him in that State will probably cause an indefinite postponement of that speech. Copperheadism is the old Key Stone, is like that in Ohio—slightly at a discount.

The vote at the U. S. Hospital at Gallipolis, stood as follows: Brough 160, Vallandigham ONE. That fellow needs watching. He will desert if an opportunity offers.

How THE WAR WAS COMMENCED.—WHAT WAS DONE BEFORE FORT SUMTER WAS INAGURATED.—We quote the conclusion of the first chapter of Edward A. Pollard's "First Year of the War," written and first printed at Richmond by one of the prime movers of the rebellion. He says:

On the incoming of the Administration of Abraham Lincoln, on the 4th of March, the rival Government of the South had perfected its organization; the separation had been widened and envenomed by the ambidexterity and perfidy of President Buchanan; the Southern people, however, still hoped for a peaceful accomplishment of their independence, and deplored war between the two sections, as a "policy detrimental to the civilized world." The revolution, in the meantime, had rapidly gathered, not only in moral power, but in the means of war and the muniments of defense. Fort Monroe and Castle Pickens had been captured by the South Carolina troops. Fort Pulaski, the defense of the Savannah, had been taken; the Arsenal at Mt. Vernon, Alabama, with 20,000 stand of arms, had been seized by the Alabama troops; Fort Morgan, in Mobile Bay had been taken; Fort Jackson, on the Mississippi, near New Orleans, had been captured by the Louisiana troops; the Pensacola Navy-yard and Fort Barrancas, and McRae had been taken, and the siege of Fort Pickens commenced; the Baton Rouge Arsenal had been surrendered to the Louisiana troops; the New Orleans Mint and Custom-house had been taken; the Little Rock Arsenal had been seized by the Arkansas troops; and on the 16th of February, General Twiggs had transferred the public property in Texas to the State authorities. All of these events had been accomplished without bloodshed.

Ex Senator Wigfall has written a letter on high prices in the South, published in the Richmond Whig, of the 7th, in which he says:

The cost of the war the first year, was one or two hundred millions of dollars, three or four hundred millions the next, and it will be eight or ten the third, if prices are not reduced. Most not such a debt swallow up, not the incomes only, but the property itself, of the taxpayers, if prices continue to increase in the future, as they have in the past.

Let every man at once resolve to invest every surplus dollar in Government bonds. Every dollar that is so invested, will, to that extent, contract the currency, and reduce prices. The cost of the war will then begin steadily to decrease. It has increased heretofore, it is now increasing, and it must be decreased, or the people will be ruined.

Upon the soldier, the present high prices fall with peculiar hardship. The eleven dollars a month which he receives, is scarcely worth one dollar, and he can not be relieved by an increase of pay. It would still further inflate the currency and increase prices. If his pay were double, the twenty-two dollars, would probably buy less than the eleven dollars, which he now receives.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S WOODWARD LETTER.

ORANGE N. J., Oct. 12.

Hon. Charles J. Biddle:

DEAR SIR: My attention has been called to an article in the Philadelphia Press, asserting that I had written to the managers of the Democratic meeting at Allentown, disapproving of the objects of the meeting, and that if I voted or spoke, it would be in favor of Gov. Curtin. I am informed that similar assertions have been made throughout the State. It has been my earnest endeavor heretofore, to avoid participation in party politics, and I am determined to adhere to this course; but it is obvious, that I cannot longer maintain silence under such misrepresentations; I therefore request you to deny that I have written any such letter, or entertain any such views as those attributed to me in the Philadelphia Press, and I desire to state clearly and distinctly, that having some few days ago had a full conversation with Judge Woodward, I find that our views agree; and I regard his election as Governor of Pennsylvania called for by the interests of the nation.

I understand Judge Woodward to be in favor of the prosecution of the war with all the means at the command of the loyal States until the military power of the rebellion is destroyed. I understand him to be of the opinion that while the war is urged with all possible decision and energy, the policy directing it should be in consonance with the principles of humanity and civilization, working no injury to private rights and property not demanded by military necessity and recognized by military law among civilized nations; and, finally, I understand him to agree with me in the opinion that the great objects of this war are the restoration of the unity of the Nation, the preservation of the Constitution, and the supremacy of the laws of the country.

Believing that our opinions entirely agree upon these points, I would, were it in my power, give to Judge Woodward my voice and my vote.

I am very respectfully, yours,

Geo. B. McCLELLAN.

List of packages of money for the following persons, from Company A, 91st Regiment O. V. I., at the store of F. S. Neal: \$50 Henry McCoy, \$30 Geo. W. Jones, \$20 Jas. Vanden, \$25 Mrs. Rachel Jenkins, \$25 Mrs. O. Dwyall, \$14 State of Shiers, \$20 H. H. Neal, \$20 John A. Johnson, \$20 Humphrey Roberts, \$20 John H. Berger, \$20 Harrison Wood, \$20 Mr. M. A. Bogy, \$10.

## Army Correspondence.

LETTER FROM THE 18TH OHIO BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 27, 1863.

MR. HARPER:—The 18th Battery, 1st Division, of which the 18th Battery forms a part, together with other troops of Gen. Granger's Reserve corps, left Tullahoma about three weeks since to advance farther in Dixie and help to swell the number of "Rosies" Union fighters, which were soon to move against the combined rebellious tribes of Bragg, Lee, Johnston & Co. We struck the Cumberland mountains at Cowan, Tenn., and then commenced a march over mountains, hills and valleys to Bridgeport. The scenery along our route was grand and inspiring. At Bridgeport we crossed the broad and majestic Tennessee river on one of Uncle Sam's Pontoon bridges. This place is at present the terminus of our running on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. The noble structure on which they once passed over the river was destroyed by Bragg in his hasty retreat from Tennessee.

Our route from Bridgeport hence lay more through valleys than before, and we encountered but little difficulty, except an almost suffocating dust—it has not rained in this country for six weeks—until we reached Lookout mountain, which, after a severe trial of horse and mule, flesh, and some breakage of wagons, we crossed. It is said that from the top of this mountain nine States can be seen at a glance, the truth of which I cannot vouch for, as we were only half way to the top. We passed three miles to the right of Chattanooga and camped at Rossville, Ga., where we remained quiet until one week ago last Friday afternoon, when our Brigade was ordered to advance on a road leading East—we were the extreme left of our army. We had advanced but few miles when Gen. Whitaker and staff, leading the Brigade, were fired on by the enemy's pickets. Skirmishers were immediately thrown out, and one of our pieces moved to the front (the timber being very thick and the road narrow, only one piece could be of any avail, and a spirited fight ensued which lasted about an hour, when dark closed the contest. The rebels fell back a short distance during the night.

On Saturday about noon the rebels again attacked us with superior force and the fight raged with fury until dark. Our Battery was engaged during the whole time. In the engagement we were several times furiously charged by the rebels and twice compelled to give way a little, yet dark found our brigade holding its first position. In this fight Lieut. Roseburg, privates Whitaker, Roberts, Figgins and Darst, of the Battery, were wounded; Roseburg through the leg, not dangerous; Whitaker, dangerously; Roberts, Figgins and Darst, slightly. I did not learn the loss of the Infantry.

On Sunday morning we were re-enclosed by another brigade and prepared to give battle, but the enemy made no demonstrations up to 10 o'clock. All the morning could be heard a continuous and terrific roar of artillery about three miles to the right, which was conclusive evidence of the right and center of our army being hotly engaged, as they had been fighting most of the time during Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

About 10 o'clock our whole force on the left was moved briskly to the right, orders having come to join Gen. Thomas, his corps being too hard pressed.

We were soon to the scene of action and here the 18th Ohio Battery with Granger's Reserve corps became engaged in one of the hardest fought battles of the war. I will not attempt to describe the incidents and scenes of the battle, but leave them for others more capable. Those who know say it exceeded in fury the memorable battle of Stone River.

In this day's fight Lieut. Chesnut, privates A. J. Fillingim, Jas. Wyley and Geo. Keith, of the Battery were wounded. Chesnut, shot through the breast, not dangerous; Fillingim in the breast, dangerous; Keith and Wyley, slightly. Whitaker and Fillingim were taken to hospitals in Chattanooga, and we have not heard from them since; the other wounded are doing well. We lost several horses in the engagement. I am unable to give our loss of killed and wounded in Sunday's fight. You have no doubt seen a full report in the city papers.

Gen. Granger, Steadman and Whitaker, our corps, division and brigade commanders, all complimented Capt. Aleshire, Lieut. Bierce, Roseburg and Chesnut, and the men of the 18th Ohio Battery for their bravery and coolness during the battle. Lieut. McCafferty was not with us, being at the time sick in the hospital at Nashville. Gen. Thomas told Gen. Whitaker of our Brigade that his Battery saved him and staff from capture. Our army fell back to Rossville on Sunday night. On Monday night we again fell back to Chattanooga, where Gen. Roseburg intends we shall stand until we are ready to move on the rebels again.

Our Brigade occupies at present a line on the North side of the Tennessee river, while the main body of our army are in and around the town. Our Battery is divided and occupies two positions below the town, one on a hill opposite Lookout mountain, the other in the valley two miles distant at the ferry landing. There are three miles West of Chattanooga on the same side of the river which runs by its base. It was evacuated by our forces a few nights since, as its occupation is not of much consequence to us. It is now infested with rebels whose signal flag can be distinctly seen from where I write. They planted two guns on the side of Lookout opposite Lieut. Bierce's section, the other evening, and let loose at us, but a few well directed shots from one of our best gunners soon silenced them. Ours and their sharpshooters peg away at each other across the river at all times, day and night. Our men have the advantage of them, as we can get back to some down to the river in full view, and not unfrequently do their utmost for water coat their lives. Movements are on foot which will soon rid the mountain of the "varmints."

Rebel papers and prisoners acknowledge that Bragg received large reinforcements from the East and South, the reason he gave us battle, and that he will retreat no farther South, so the battle here is not ended. But with Gen. Roseburg for our leader we have no fears for the result.

Let the loyal people of the North put forth every effort to fill our depleted ranks and cheer and comfort our soldiers in the field, and victory will soon be ours, and the laws of our glorious Government be maintained.

Today (Sunday,) several of our boys with a detachment of Infantry, who are stationed two miles below where I write, went over the river for the purpose of foraging—they had been over the day before and encountered no danger—becoming bold, they ventured too far and were fired on by a party of rebels; an Infantry Lieutenant and two of our boys escaped to tell the tale, the rest were taken prisoners. The names of Battery boys taken are: Wm. Summers, of Gallipolis, Jos. Roush, Swan Alton and Uriah Moeh. The Lord only knows what will be their fate.

We have seen real soldiering for two weeks past, having left our tents and knapsacks at Bridgeport, bringing only our blankets and the clothes on our backs, sleep in the open air, receive only half rations; however there are too many loose cattle and swine running at large for our boys to want for meat. But we are in good spirits, knowing that this state of affairs will not last always, and as soon as the rebels are cleaned out from here and we are again regularly camped, will have plenty to eat, drink and wear, as we have had heretofore.

The battery boys are in good health, and I believe they are none present but are able for duty. Gen. Roseburg was around among us yesterday and passed a few jokes with the boys. I saw several boys from Gallia belonging to the 18th, 36th and 33d Ohio regiments since the battle; they are right side up and ready for another brush.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, 19th. NEWS OF THE DAY.

Once more the Army of the Potomac commands the attention of the country. We are again on the eve of great events in that quarter. General Lee, relying on the weakness of Gen. Meade's army, consequent upon the withdrawal of troops to the West, has moved forward his columns, the Union army falling back toward Washington. Lee's movements last week were with a view to outflank Meade and get between him and Washington. In this he was out-generaled. Gen. Meade withdrew successfully, whipping the rebels in one engagement and getting off all his supply trains. On Saturday our army was at Centerville. At the same time the rebel army was lost sight of, and we have of course, various rumors as to its location. One of these had it across the Potomac, moving to attack Washington from the north. Another had it moving to Point of Rocks or Harper's Ferry. It is probable that Gen. Meade knows a great deal more about the intentions of Lee and his location, than the public. Be this as it may, the indications are that a battle will soon take place. Our Washington correspondent telegraphed last night that there was important news from the Army of the Potomac; but its transmission was not permitted. There had been no fighting however, beyond cavalry skirmishing. A note from the associated press reporter at New York says it was rumored, there that Meade's army was within the defenses at Washington. He says further: "There has been no battle, and the exact position of Lee's army is unascertained, or at least is not known in this city. It appears certain, however, that Lee has not crossed the Potomac." Our own dispatches from Washington say that the reported crossing of the Potomac lacks confirmation; and that one theory regarding Lee's movements is that he is on a foraging expedition in the Shenandoah Valley. The fact, however, that Lee in his march from the Rapidan seemed prepared to give battle, would indicate that he means more than a foraging expedition, and we shall soon hear from him, we suspect, in a position where battle will not be, or cannot be declined. All this, of course, is in Meade's favor. He can fight to better advantage near Washington, or on the Upper Potomac, than he could have done on the Rapidan. Lee's advance shows that he has confidence in his ability to meet the Army of the Potomac on his own grounds. We may have an under-estimate of the strength of the latter. It is our impression that this is the case. However, Lee's movement is not to be regretted. It will compel the concentration of our forces, inasmuch as Washington is threatened; and if under such circumstances Lee cannot be defeated, it is plain enough that it was useless to talk about threatening Richmond. He has now marched up almost to the verge of the National capital. It is now Gen. Meade's turn to concentrate his forces and take up the glove that has been so tauntingly thrown down. Now is the time for a final, or at least another trial of strength. It can hardly be postponed, and we shall probably have many days to wait for results. Notwithstanding the withdrawal of troops from Meade, he may be made considerably stronger than he was at the battle of Gettysburg. Lee is no stronger, if as strong than he was then. Altogether then, the advantages would seem to be in our favor.

For, and the country will not regret the changes that Lee's movements have worked in the situation.

There seems to be a question at Chattanooga whether Bragg is withdrawing. This we infer from the report that he is in force, and the rumor that he is building pontoons to cross the Tennessee, these being in the shape of contradictions of the rumored withdrawal. In view of Lee's movements, Roseburg's time for striking would seem near at hand. In the meantime we have reports that there is to be a diversion in favor of Lee or Bragg, or both, by Buckner, who, it is rumored, is moving into Kentucky from the southeast, aiming to strike the Ohio river at Gallipolis. This last report, we may remark, is credited in official circles. This Buckner force is the one that has been operating on the left of Gen. Burnside. Altogether there are indications of stirring times before the close of the campaigning season.

An important proclamation from the President is published in our Saturday's dispatches. It calls for a new levy of 300,000 troops, to be raised by volunteering and to serve three years. Any deficiency in the quota assigned to any State will be supplied by a draft, to commence on the 6th of January 1864. This call does not in any way interfere with or stop the execution of the present draft. The quota of Ohio is about 35,000.

The negotiations of Senator Ramsey of Minnesota with the Indian tribes of that State have been successful. He has succeeded in purchasing a tract of land of the Indians 180 miles in length, and from 120 to 125 in breadth. This comprises the land on both sides of Red river. The treaty was signed by every chief but one, and he was satisfied with it, but having said he would never sign any treaty, thought it would injure his reputation. Twenty thousand dollars a year, for twenty years, is the principal payment that is to be made. The treaty made is an important one, as regards securing the trade of the Red river valley.

The rebel election for Governor, State officers and Congressmen, in Mississippi, took place on the 5th inst. All the old State officers were elected. Three former policemen of Memphis, who have been engaged in burning steamboats on the Mississippi, were captured at Hernando, Miss., on the 10th inst. They had a list of all the boats on the river, with the price, to be paid for the destruction of each.

A dispatch from Chattanooga reports that the rebels under Wheeler, who lately crossed the Tennessee river for the purpose of destroying Roseburg's communications, have been driven to the south side. They lost two thousand killed, wounded and prisoners, and five pieces of artillery.

The Cumberland river has risen ten feet at Harpeth Shoals. The Tennessee river is also high.

For the Gallipolis Journal.

To my friend Peninah:

The hand of the Lord is laid heavily upon your sorrowing heart; shadows have gathered over your soul; the gloom of the grave has shrouded the sky of happiness that bent above you. I see you, my friend, not as when I last gazed upon your face, in health and happiness, but with pallid cheeks, wandering sadly by the river of sorrow. FANNIE, the bright, the joyous, the loved, has gone forever from those who loved her so well. Yet weep not, that she passed away in the bright springtime of her existence. She has escaped all snares; she shall never wander weary over life's burning desert, where thorns too often wound the pilgrim feet and curdle the sweet streams of joy in the stricken heart. Though you have folded the white robe around her tiny form and laid her down in her sinless beauty to sleep in the silent grave, is she not close to you? O, soul that lives to rejoice evermore in the presence of God and the Lamb! Shall we not look with joyful anticipations, since the angels of our home have our precious jewels in their keeping? Shall we not wait the glorious change, when our loved ones shall welcome us with song and harp to the thither shore.

NAN.

CORRAGE HOME, Oct. 7, 1863.

LAST CHANCE TO AVOID THE DRAFT.

By recent notice from the Governor, information is given that the time fixed for the draft is the 26th inst., hence we have but a few days left to furnish our quota by voluntary enlistment, and thereby escape the draft.

The exact number due from our county is not yet known, but it cannot be large.

Capt. Evans, of the 56th Regiment, and Sergeant Guthrie, of the 91st Regiment, are now in the county for the purpose of raising recruits for their Regiments, and as it is very desirable that this county's quota shall be filled without a resort to the draft, it is necessary that the few days of grace left, shall be used promptly.

Veteran Volunteers will receive in premium and bounty \$402. New recruits, in premium and bounty \$302. Both kinds will receive in premium, \$2: advance pay \$13, and first installment of bounty \$80, total, before leaving the State, \$76. Drafted men receive no bounty.

For further information, refer to Provost, and Deputy Provost Marshals. Military Committee Gallia county.

ENONKOS MARY.—Postmaster Lindley informs us that on yesterday morning over forty thousand letters were sent North from this office. We challenge the Post office of London, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, or Timbuctoo to surpass this. One may well suppose that the position of a clerk in the Nashville Post-office is by no means a sinecure. Nashville, Union, 14th.